

I can remember most the feeling  
of wanting  
to let go,  
but I could not

so it was being done for me  
and the rest  
in our acquiescence

real in and outer

MAKING THE BEST OF IT

immp can't rem errand

jeep fast and fog

univ of K--arch

we bug out and are stopped  
nothing there  
"there;s noth here  
drive fastr in fog as if nothing to impede  
dust on leaves  
flee fear/ wheels off ground/gullies /  
fm desert to dust green  
alt depression and elation

raw attitudes of youth

motion is all  
chine poem went back among ruins  
even tho I know now let him go back during our flee drive  
at 60 left at 15  
make porrige w grains  
old man's food to gum

tea w herb etc  
I, older, read and understand

even so I rem that  
nothing my mind

still seeks

no herbs,  
my blood still runs faster my life the color of motion  
therefore there can be no peace

did I learn no I'm still jeep-mind

10000/too few years /  
suiing the mind  
to quiet pain

chine flavor and flow

knit sounds!

purple flowers-spiky--mallows --sort of anchor the scene  
standing ruin--they're here in K and they were there in  
China cents ago .  
PASSION

one reason mind goes back  
cause you didn't do it right  
theref bac k to worong in order ot right  
          I want my life  
          the color of motion  
          until it has no color--seen as fate too,trap

struc:narr w lyrical interludes to counter or support

flowers as lik thru cents?mallows

driver high but we can't say we're scared  
im ranking man:unusual attitude no suic but willing to let go

ass end of whatever  
dynasty

what'sthere at the end of passion

struct

poem of then  
trigs K--raw  
back to then  
w/ mallow link  
now

poss two columner

followed near end but one cent with  
ital sects and refs to right col mat  
wi mallow link as poss trans